

# TRUE TO THE FLAG



*Words by*  
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

*Music by*  
IRÉNÉE BERGE

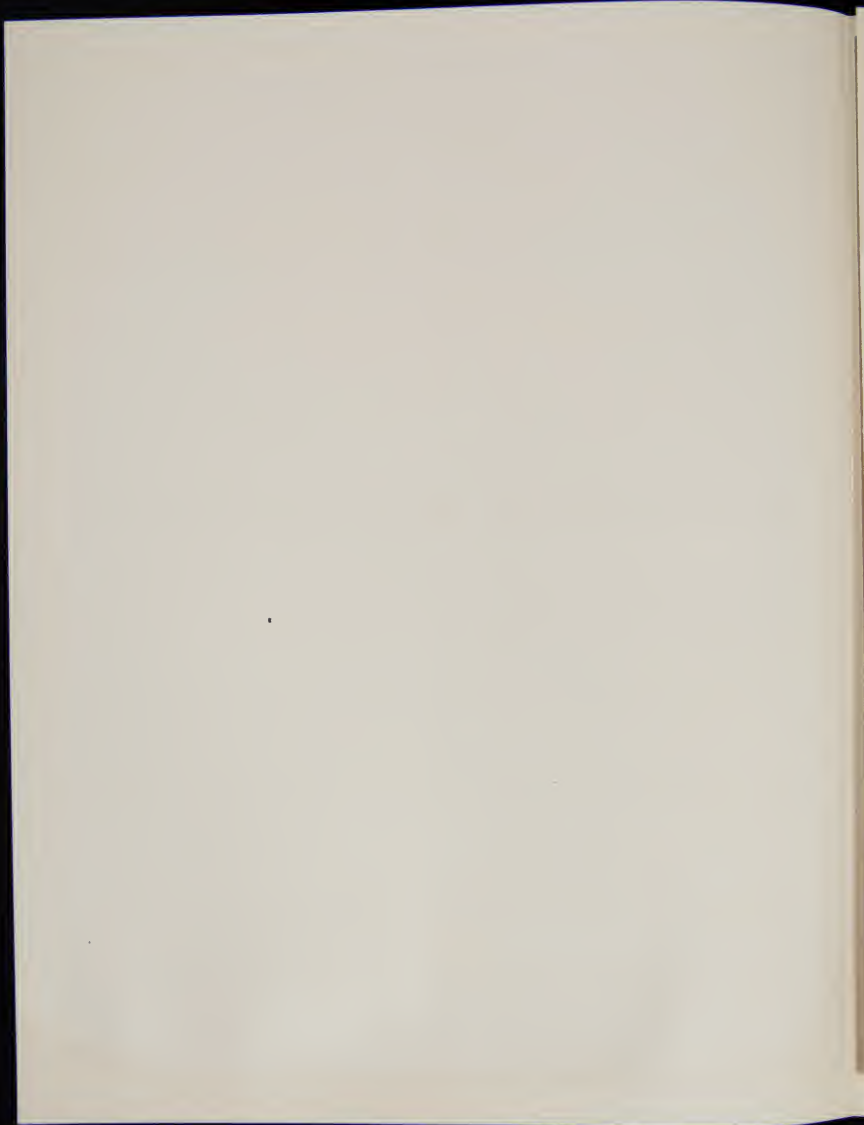
*Awarded first prize in the N. Y. Herald  
National Patriotic and March Song Contest*

High in C

Low in B $\flat$

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# True to the Flag

## Marching Song

Edith Sanford Tillotson

Irénee Bergé

Martial, lively

Voice

Piano

*f*

*ff*

*mf*

1. O - ver our land in beau - ty it flies, The  
 2. Nev - er de - feat our ban - ner shall bear, But  
 3. "True to the flag" the watch - word shall sound, Wher -

*mf*

*f*

*mf*

star - span-gled ban-ner of the free,  
 al - ways un - con-quer'd it shall be;  
 ev - er a pa - triot's soul shall dwell;

Fair - est of all it ap -  
 Ar - my and na - vy to -  
 We who be - neath it our

*f*

*mf*

pears to our eyes, The sign and the sym-bol of our lib - er - ty.  
 geth - er de - clare, Its stars shall for - ev - er shine in vic - to - ry.  
 free - dom have found, Must hon - or and la - bor for it long and well.

*mf* Striped with the morn - ing light, Starred with the *cresc.*  
 Sol - dier and sail - or brave Per - ished, those  
 May we for - ev - er be One, in our

gems of night, Long may it wave on high, Un - der a smil - ing sky,  
 stars to save; Guard it from trai - tor plot, Guard it from trea - son's blot,  
 loy - al - ty, True to the flag a - bove, True to the land we love,

## Chorus

Wave to up-hold the right. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Long let the col - ors wave. \_\_\_\_\_ 1-3. Then true to the flag let the  
 Wor - thy our lib - er - ty. \_\_\_\_\_

na - tion stand, Aye true to the flag, all this whole fair land; For our

hope and need we can plain - ly read In its red, white and blue. \_\_\_\_\_ *ff* The

*cresc.*

red blood of man-hood and loy-al youth, The white bar of hon-or and

*ff* *cresc.*

*ff*

stain-less truth, The star of glo-ry, that spar-kles in the blue: To the

*ff*

flag we must be true.

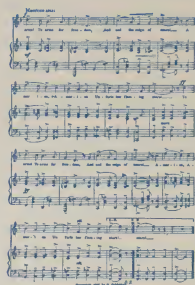
*f*

*ff*





An  
IRRESISTIBLE  
CALL  
to the  
ALLIANCE  
of  
NATIONS



*The* BATTLE CALL  
of ALLIANCE

*Music by*  
Reginald de Koven

Awake! Awake! The winds of dawn  
Blow fire across the world;  
The ships go forth where dangers spawn  
And coils of death are curled;  
And souls of men go forth with them  
And hearts of men aspire,  
New kindled by the ancient flame  
Of man's immortal fire.

*Words by*  
Percy Mackaye

Arise! Renew with nobler dreams  
The faith we name our own;  
The bugle calls to vaster schemes  
Which God hath dreamed alone.  
To save a planet's liberties  
He joineth now our hands,  
With brothers fighting over-seas  
Among the ruin'd lands.

To arms! To arms for freedom,  
And end the reign of czars!  
America, America  
Unfurls her flaming stars!  
To arms! To arms for freedom,  
And end the reign of czars!  
America, America  
Unfurls her flaming stars!

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